

Ranchero

Monaleo

Okay look bitch
I don't do the pickin' I get picked
I don't take advice, a hoe could never tell me shit
I don't do the cheapskates, I'm looking for the tricks
I don't need a gang, I'm popping out without a clique

Pull over, grab some ice out the Valero
Nigga, leave me alone, I'm getting to the Flipp Dinero
He gon' come over, flick the bean, Ranchero
Ridgemont baby, I'm the hometown hero
Yo new bitch a zero

Me, I'm so one hunnid with this shit
Got the ball in my hand and got to runnin' with this shit
I can't be playin' with no nigga
Beat and punched em in his shit
Cut off both a nigga legs and get to drummin' with this shit

Everything big know how I'm coming with this shit
You play my shit on Urban Air and get to jumpin' in this bitch
To me it's fun to flex, we get to bumpin' in this bitch
I catch a trash ass hoe, I get to dumpin' in this bitch

Why the fuck would I go 50/50?
Nigga, I'm just a girl
Why the fuck you lick the lips
Nigga you posed to lick the pearl
Why the fuck would I beef with a bitch who hair don't hold a curl?
Why the fuck would I cry over spilled milk
When I got the best cookie in the world?

Get it? Cool, aight, let's go
Yeah, I'm finna start actin' mean
Nigga got me in that mode
Bitch, I almost hit the median
Damn near crashed out on that road
I went back and did the math
Two plus two ain't equal four
I'm just collectin' what I'm owed

Yeah, collectin' nigga' hoes
I ain't choose to be a P this was some shit that was bestowed
Pickin' up the back end and head to my humble abode
Meet a freak for the week and let him rub my white toes

Yeah, I'ma spin the block, no cube
Pussy bald, no pubes
He think I'm a sweet girl, he ain't got no clue
I put blush on my nose, he think that is so cute
Hood nigga sendin' memes, he like that is so you

Yeah my hoe just sent a bat signal, I'm on the way
Duty calls
I don't ever text him back, but he pick up the booty calls
We not watchin' Scream
But they can hear me screamin' through the walls
Super slut

Suck me out my socks and suck me through the drawers

The head crazy, I can't even remember what the movie called
We gon' make our own movie
I'ma call the movie Jaws
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Dummy

Yeah, actin' crazy off this TP
We gon' make a movie, nigga
I'ma be the DP
Niggas wanna see me
Bitches wanna be me
Ballin' on these bitches man, I feel like CP3
Nigga
Turn me up, ugh
Turn me up, ugh
Turn me up, ugh

Dumbass nigga